

Handwritten musical score for "The Rose Tree" on two staves. The notation includes notes, rests, and various fingerings and ornaments indicated by numbers and 'x' marks. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata.

Lepon by Buxinghead

Handwritten musical score for a piece titled "Dance". The score is written on two staves, treble and bass, in 6/8 time. The treble staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The music consists of several measures, with some measures containing multiple notes and rests. The notation includes various note values (eighth, sixteenth, and quarter notes), rests, and fingerings (indicated by numbers 1-4 and X). The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Handwritten musical score for "The Rose Tree" on two staves. The notation is in a historical style, featuring various note values and rests. The top staff contains a melody, and the bottom staff contains a bass line. The manuscript is on aged, stained paper.

Leopold 6th *Foot Minuet*

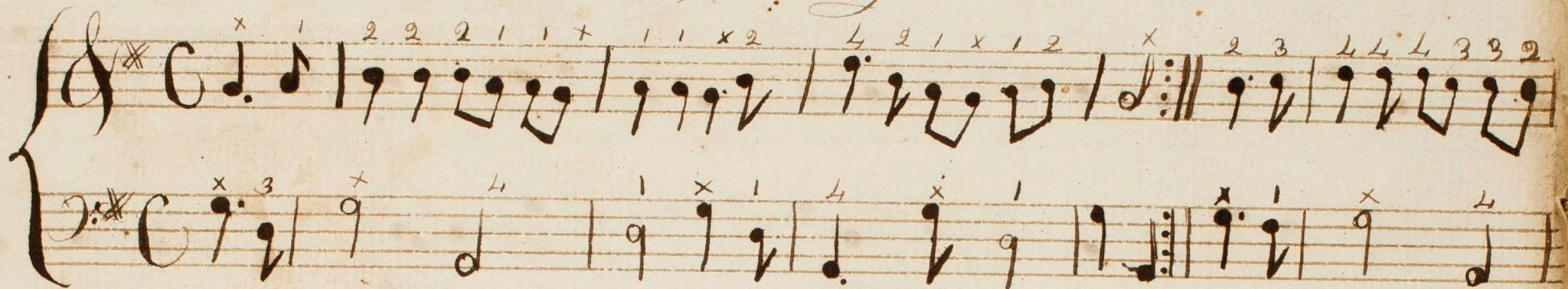
The image shows a handwritten musical score for a piece titled "Foot Minuet" by Leopold 6th. The score is written on two staves, treble and bass clef, with various musical notations including notes, rests, and fingerings. The notation is in a historical style, likely from the 18th or 19th century. The piece is in 3/4 time, as indicated by the "3/4" time signature on the bass staff. The score includes a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature of 3/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and fingerings, as well as some decorative elements like a large brace on the left side of the staves. The handwriting is in a cursive style, typical of the period.

A handwritten musical score on two staves. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and fingerings (numbers 1-4). The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The music is written in a single system, with a double bar line and repeat signs at the end of each staff. The paper is aged and shows some staining.

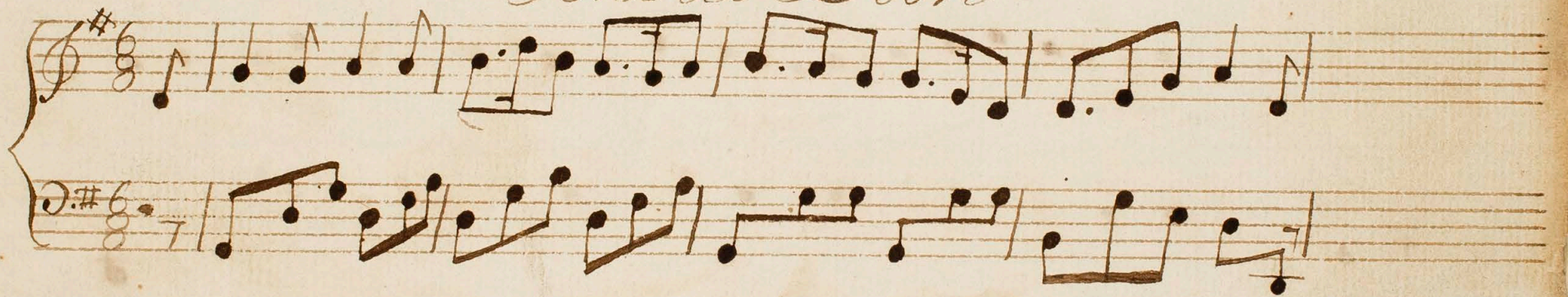
French Air

A handwritten musical score on aged paper, featuring two staves. The title "French Air" is written in cursive above the first staff. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a repeat sign and first/second endings. The second staff begins with a bass clef and contains similar rhythmic notation, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

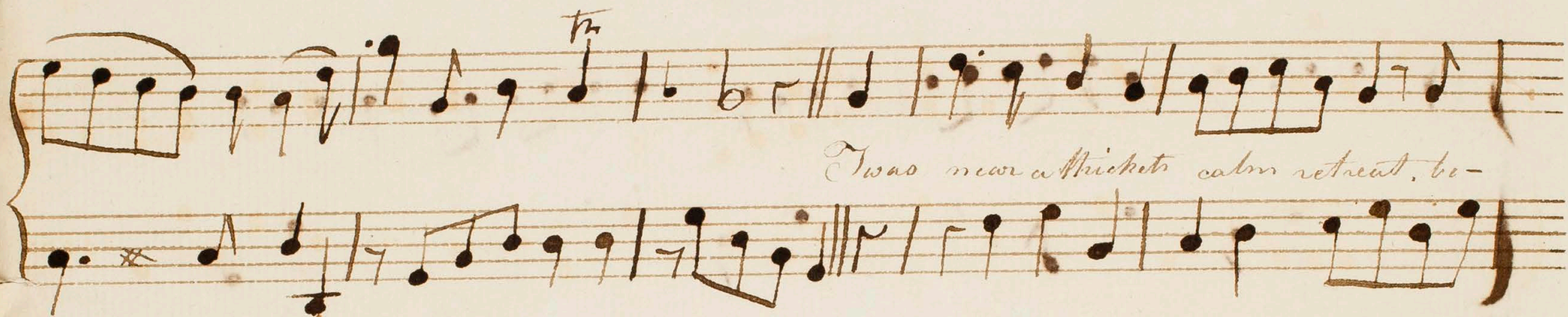
Fresh & Strong



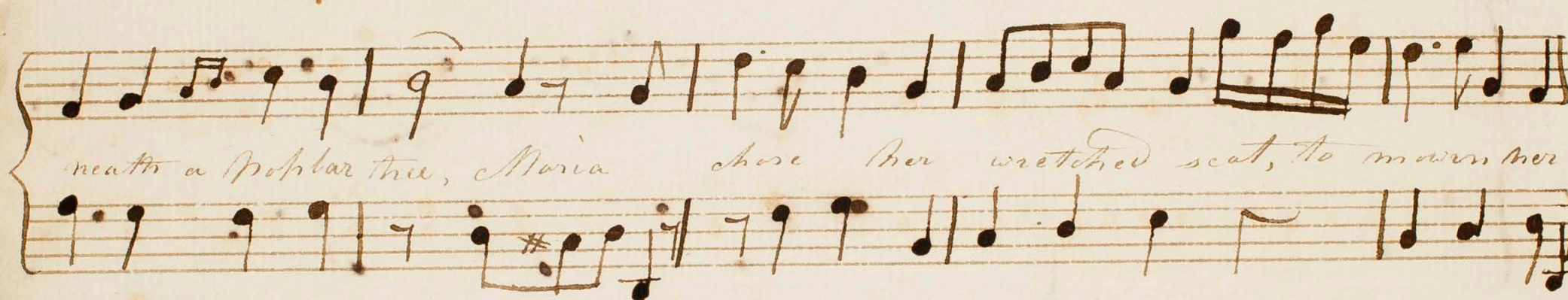
Bonnie Doon



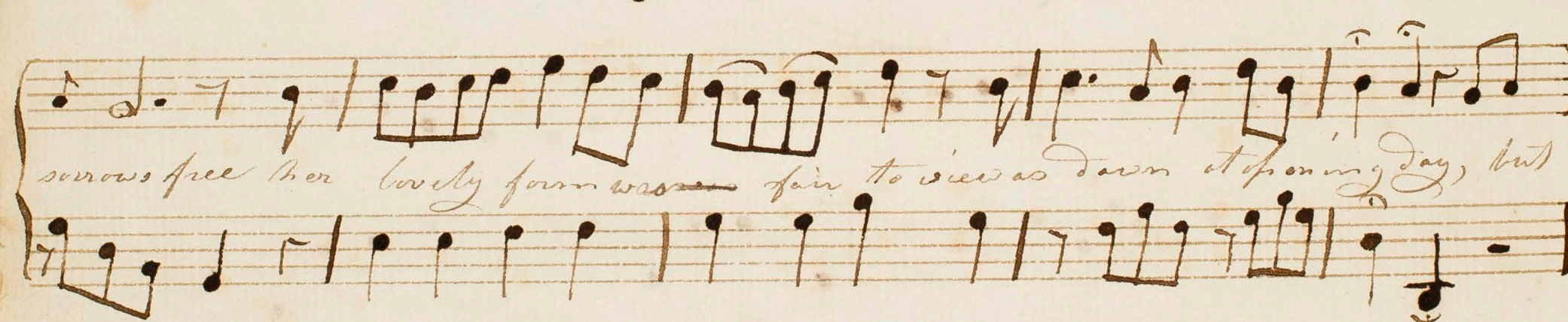
Thomas Maria



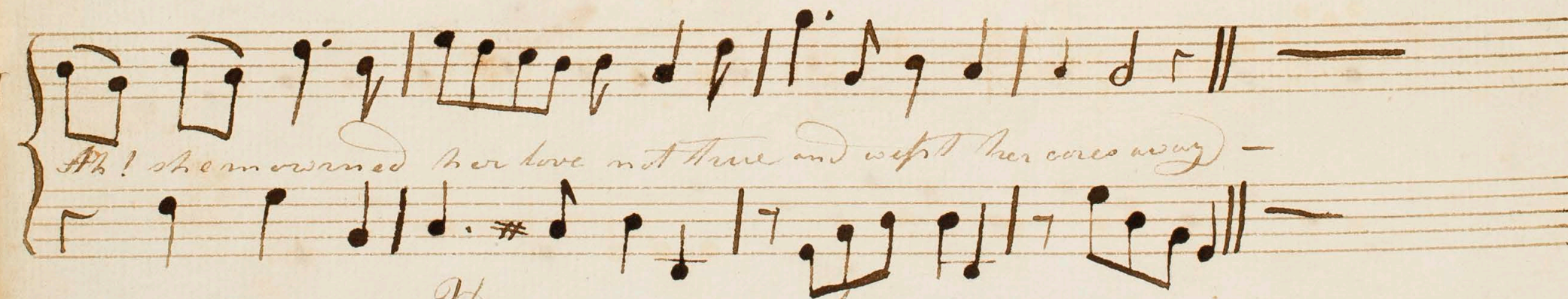
Twao near a thickets calm retreat, be-



neath a Poplar tree, Maria shore her wretched seat, the morn her



surrows free her lovely form was fair to view as dawn at opening day, but



Ah! she mourned her love not there and wept her woes away -

*The Brook flow'd gently at her feet
In murmurs smooth along
Her pipe which once she played most sweet
Has now forgot its song
No more the charm the vale she tries
So grief has fill'd her breast
Those joys which once she used to prize
Are love destroyed rest -*

Faithful Love.

37.

Andante

Since honor bids my Soldier go, Ah! why does does fancy mourn,

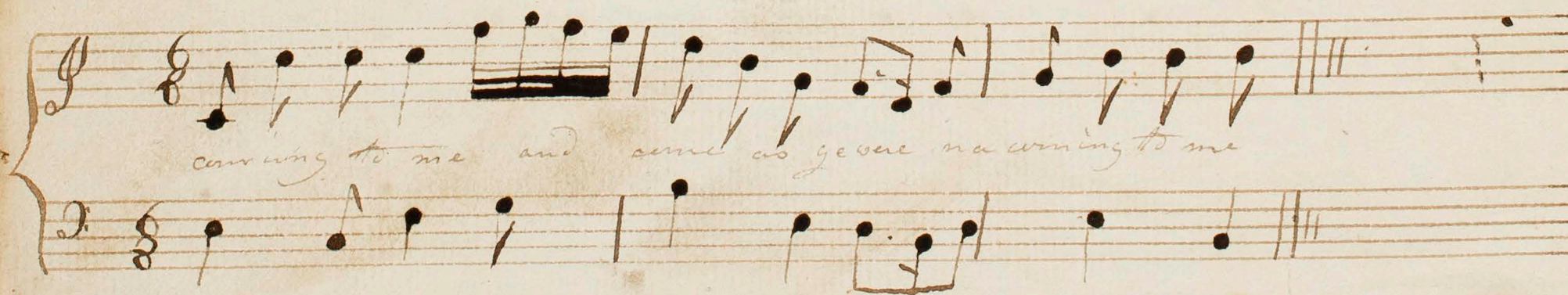
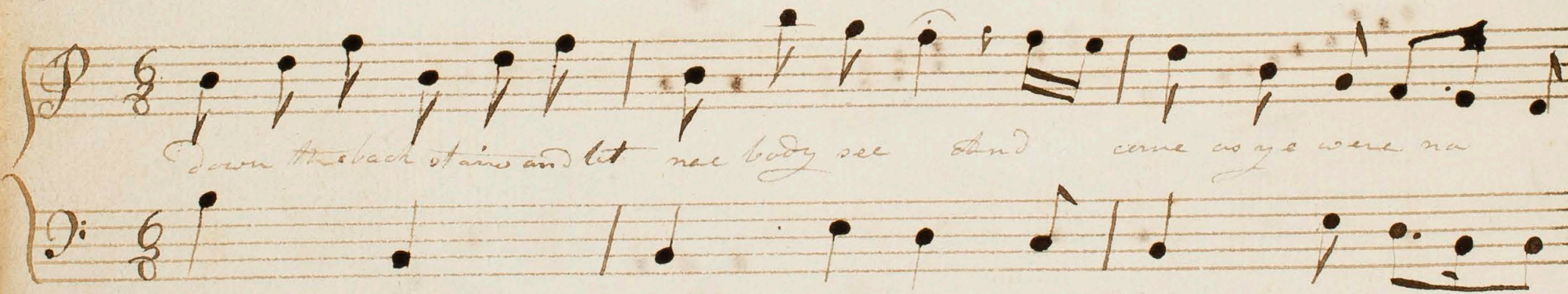
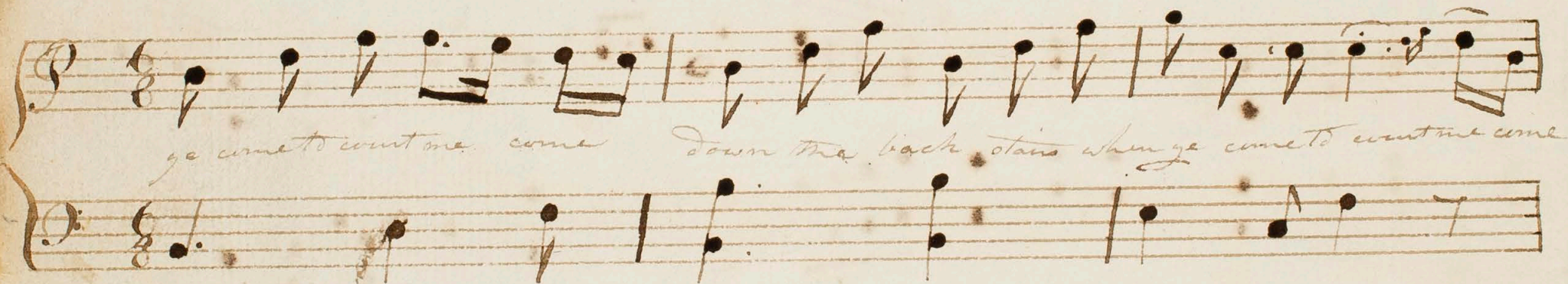
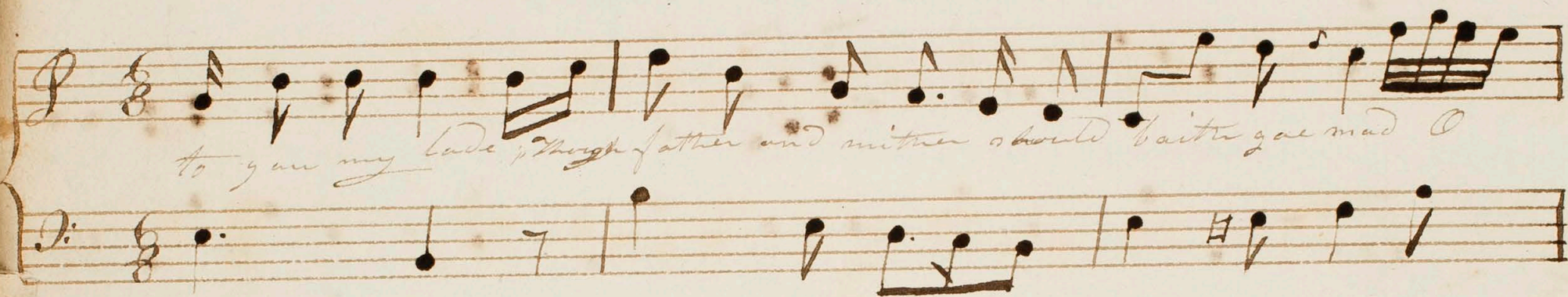
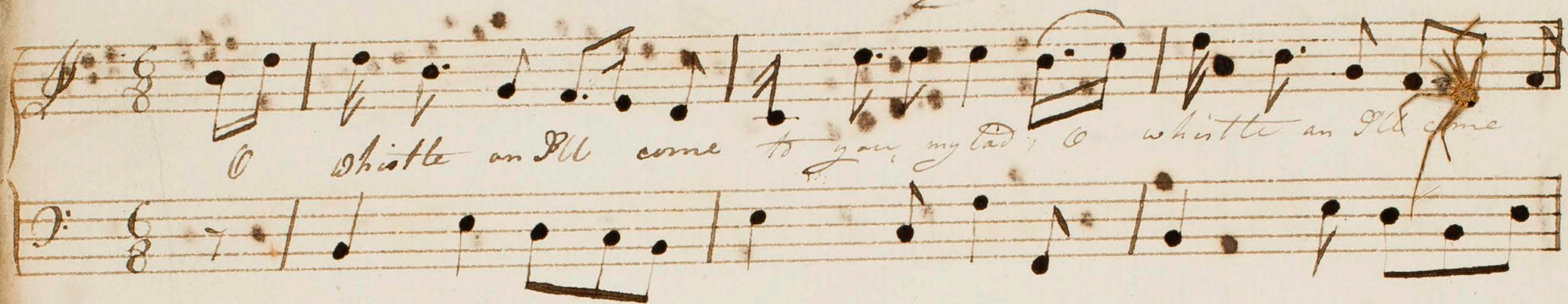
Or the warm tear in anguish flow In anguish flow.

That says my love re-turn, re-turns That says my love re-turn, re-turns.

21.

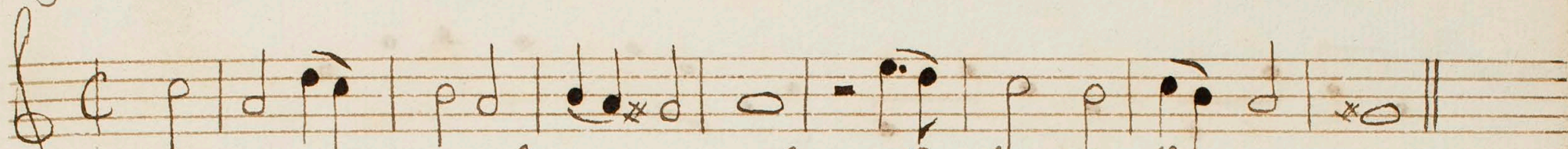
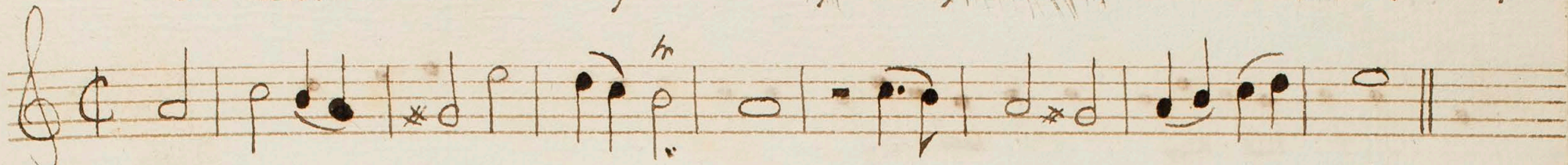
The maid whom glory's flame inspires That wreath may grace my Henry's brow,
 For Conquest's wreaths may burn: On deck, alas! his won,
 My heart that knows but love's soft fires, And vainly then in speechless woe,
 Can only say - Return. Shall Anna sigh - Return.
 Return - my love: Return. Return - my love: Return.

O Whistle and I'll come to you my lade

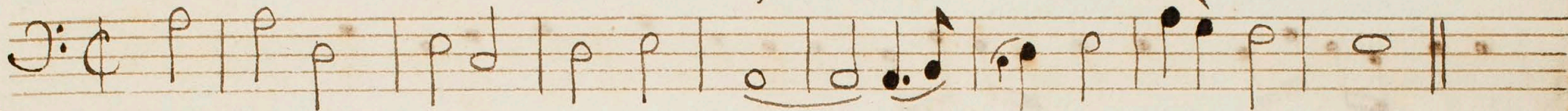


~~A Tune commonly used by the Friends in L.~~

39.



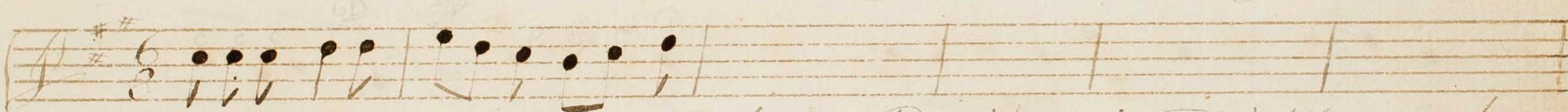
This is the day the first ripe sheaf, Be-fore the Lord was war'd;



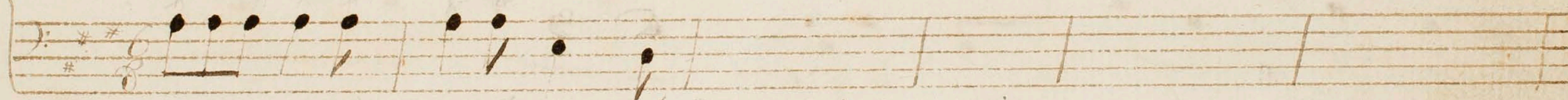
And Christ, first fruits of them who slept, Was from the dead receiv'd: Vo^a:



Drink home only with thine eyes



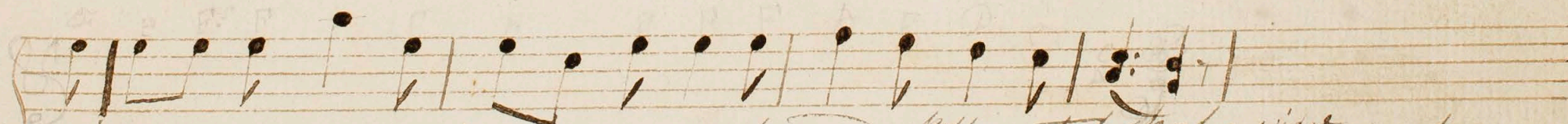
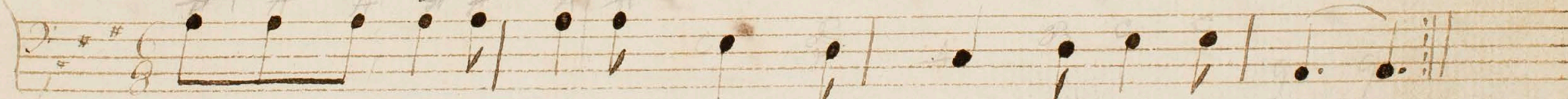
Drink to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine Drink to me only



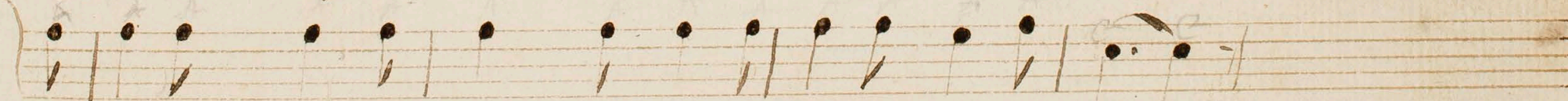
with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine



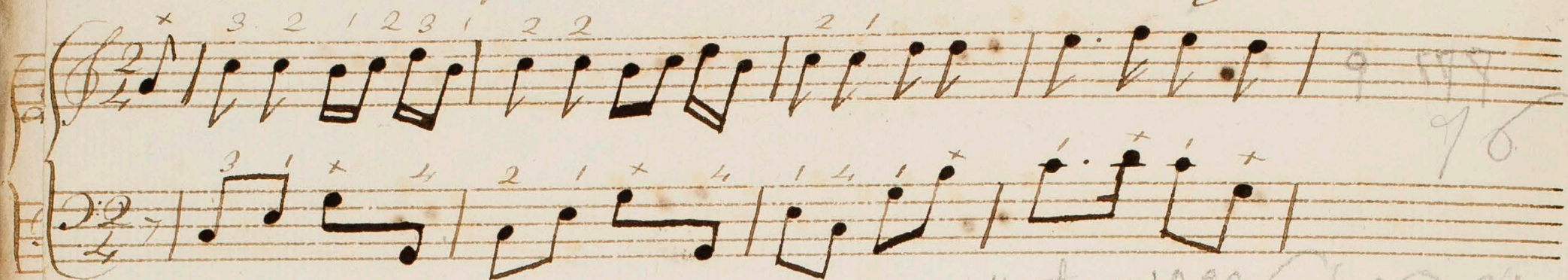
Drink to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine,



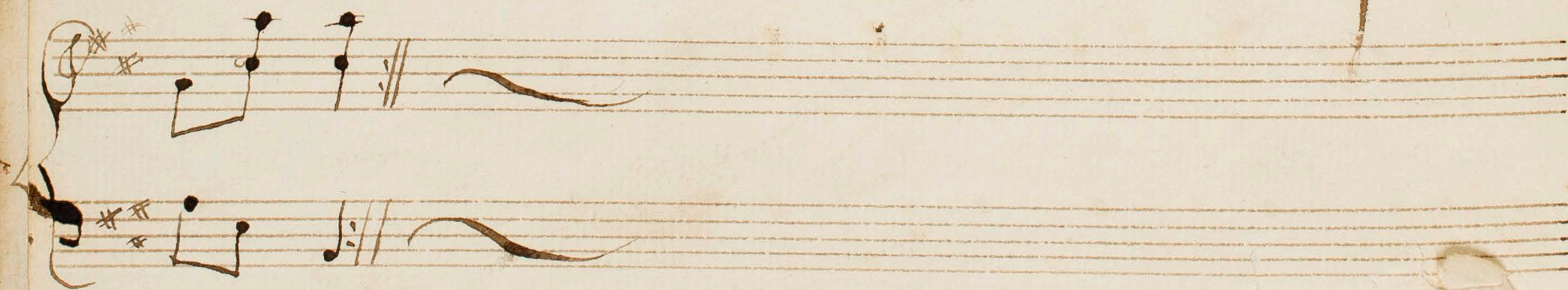
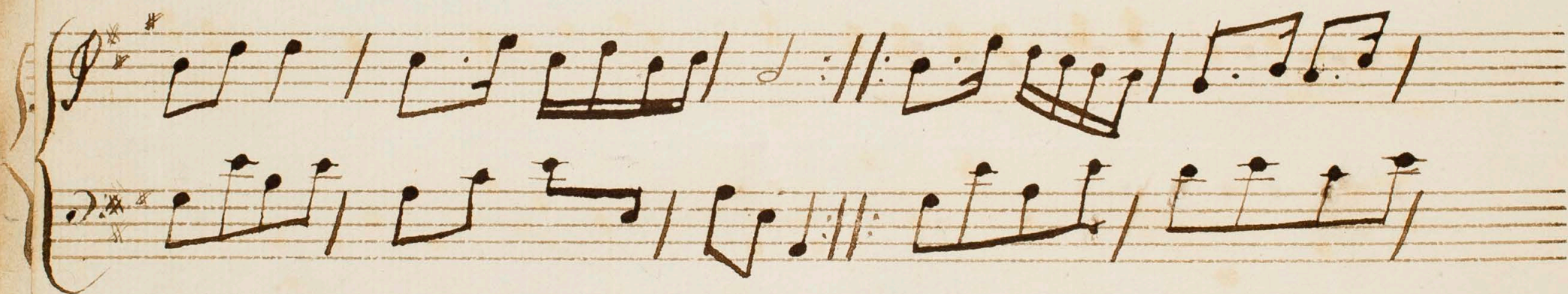
Or leave a kiss within the cup, and I'll not look for wine Drink to one only



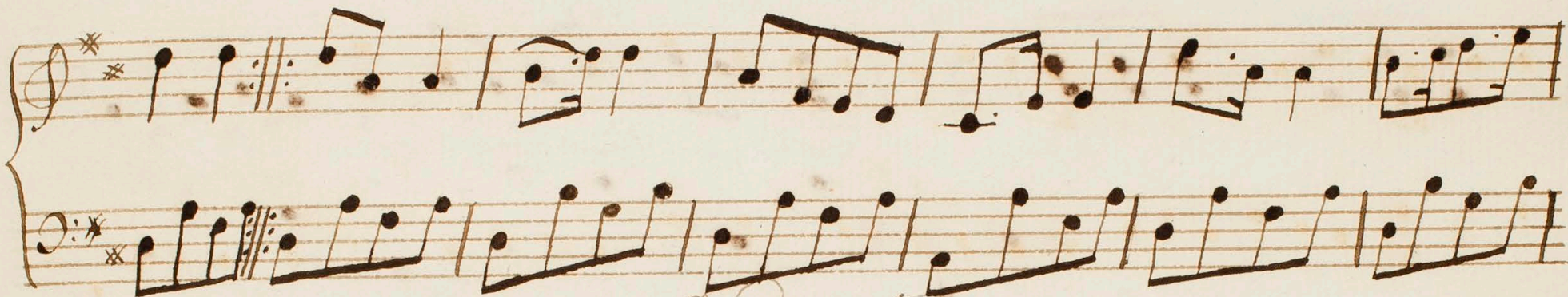
A favorite Air in the Turnpike Gate



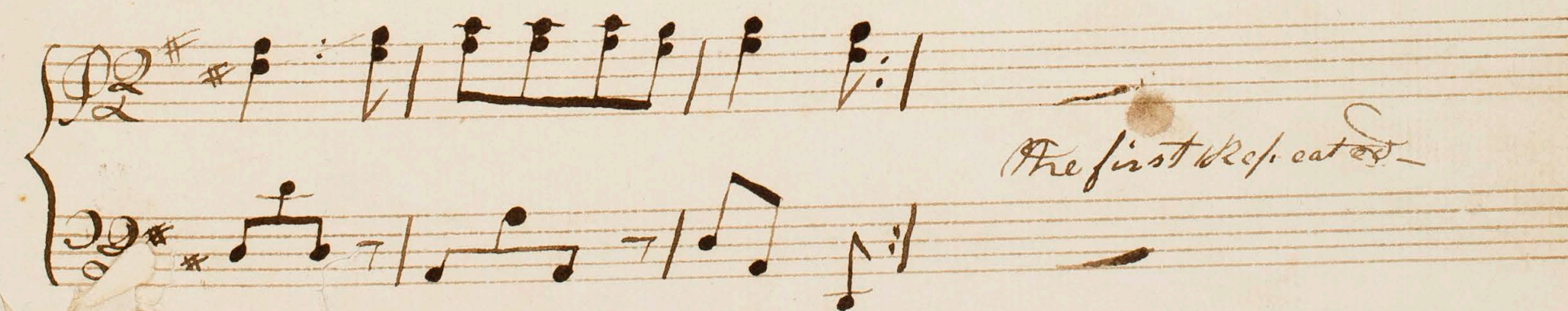
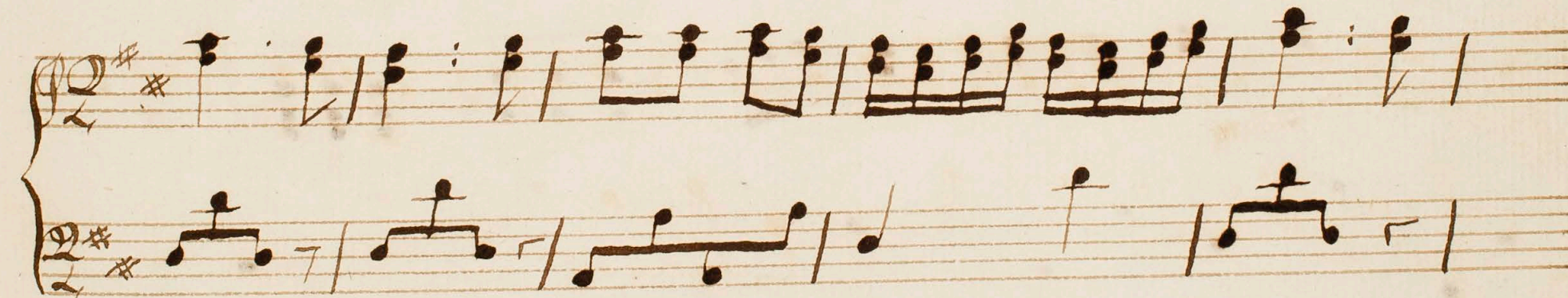
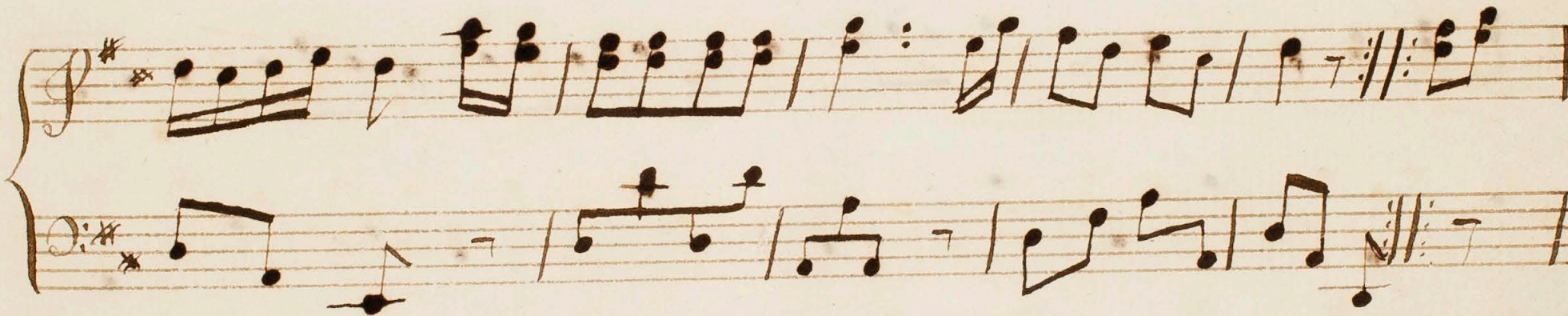
ticket 10006 4884



Honey Moon

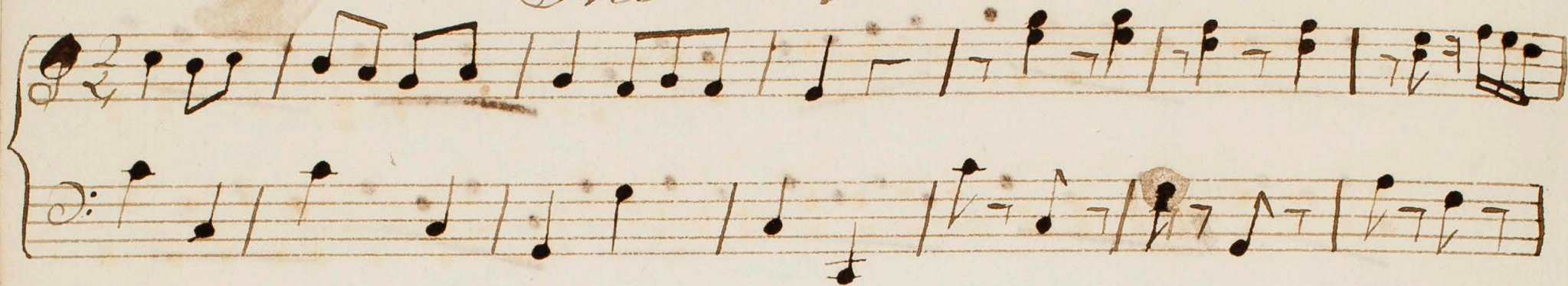


Andante

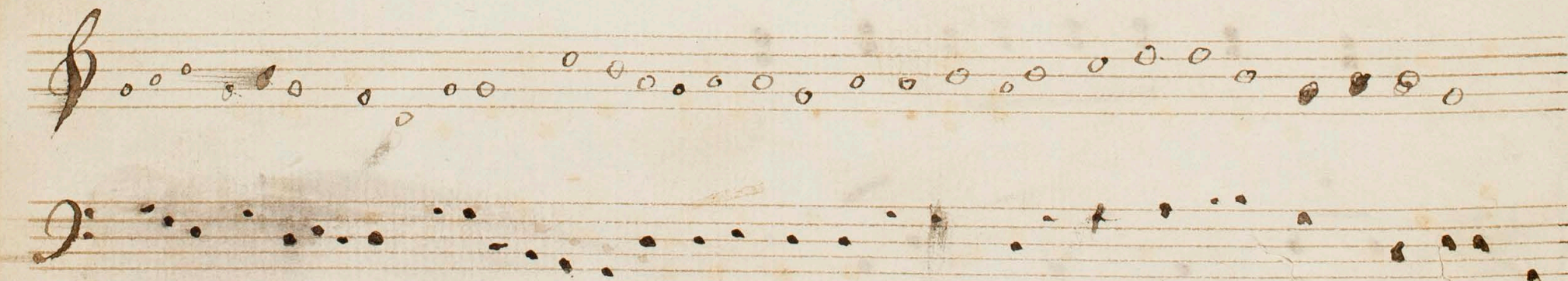
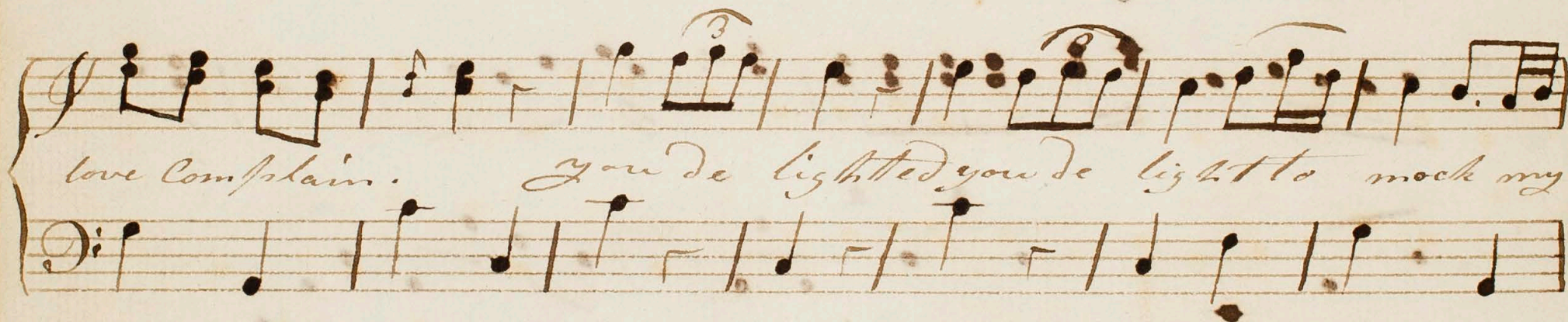


The first repeated.

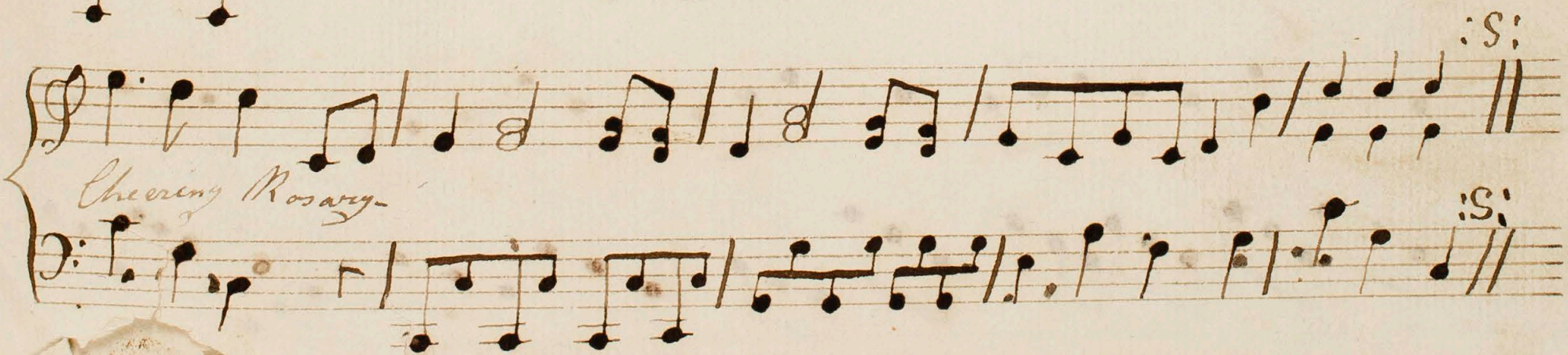
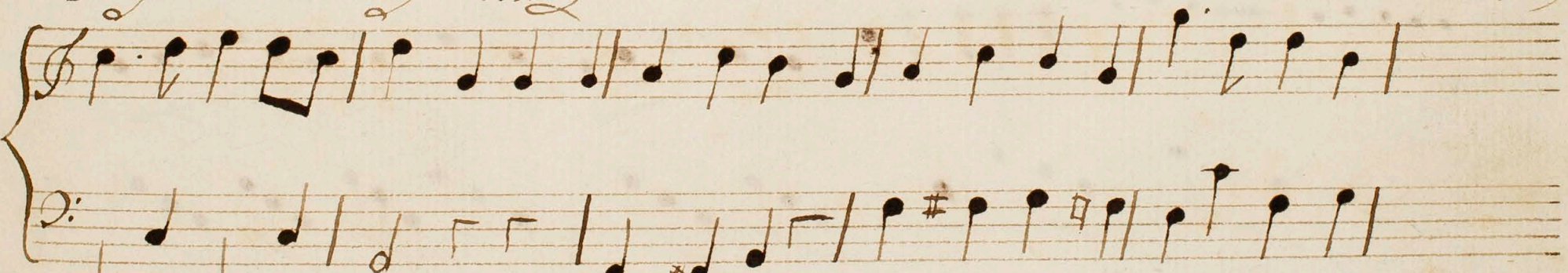
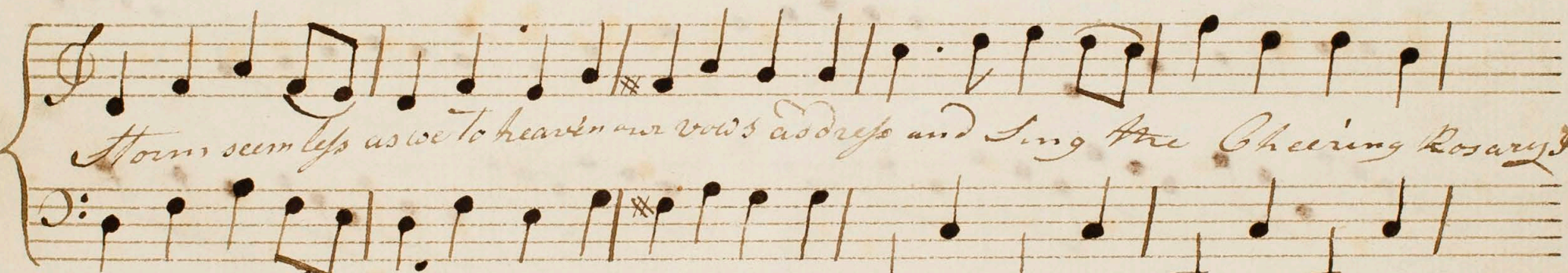
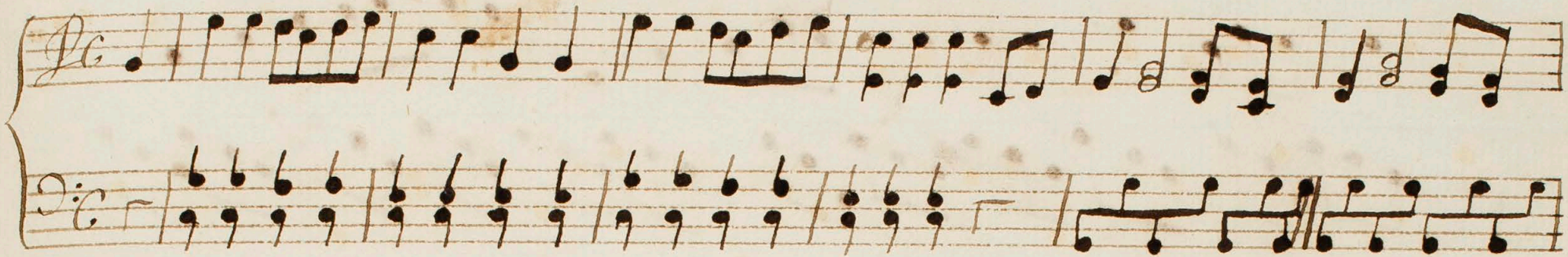
The Request



Tell me Babbling ec—cho Why



The Cheering Rosary-



Henry's Cottage Maid.



Henry's Cottage Continued



Henry thou'st be - trayed my - - - love - - - with my poor cottage

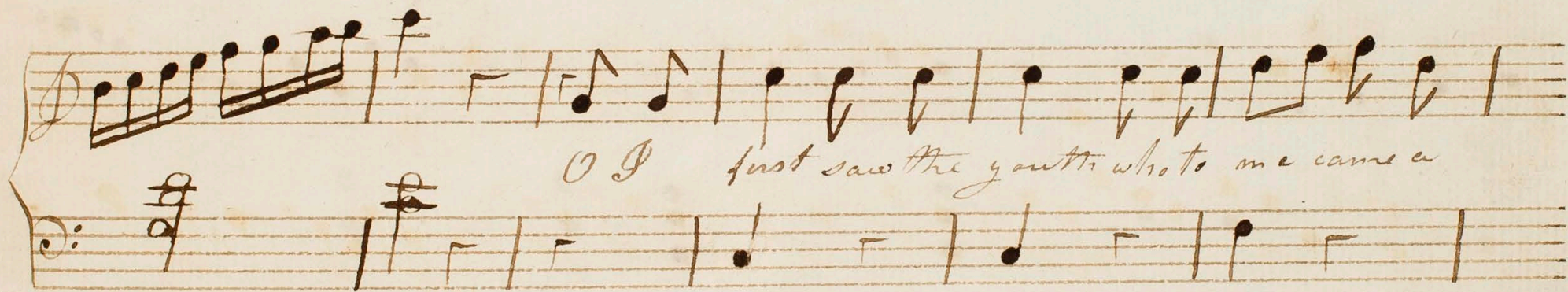


Maid

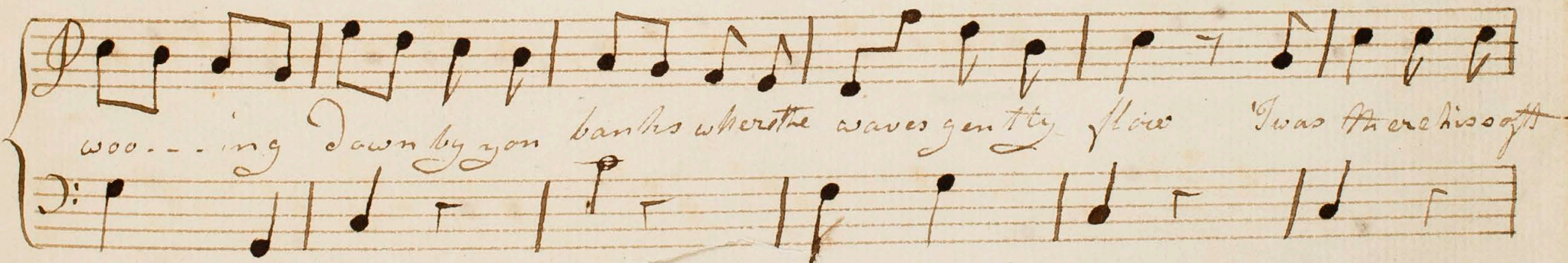


Down by yon Banks

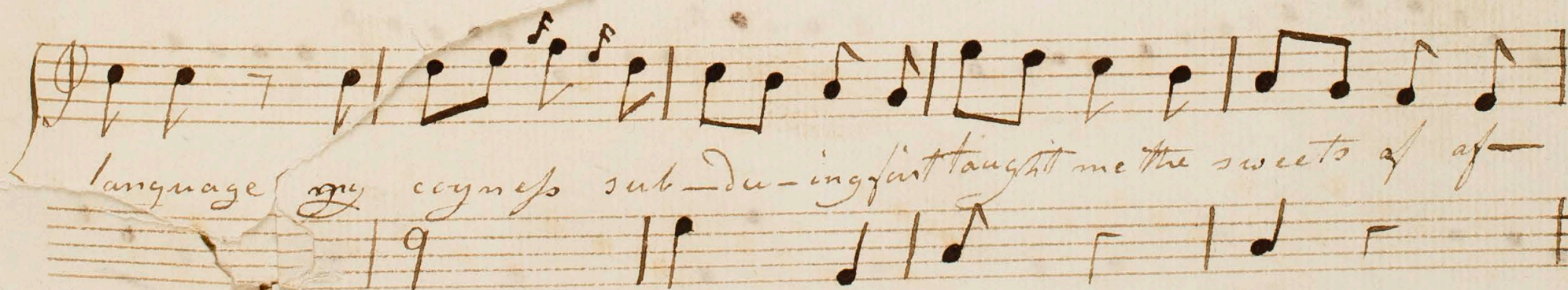
P Andante Gracioso



O I first saw the youth who to me came a

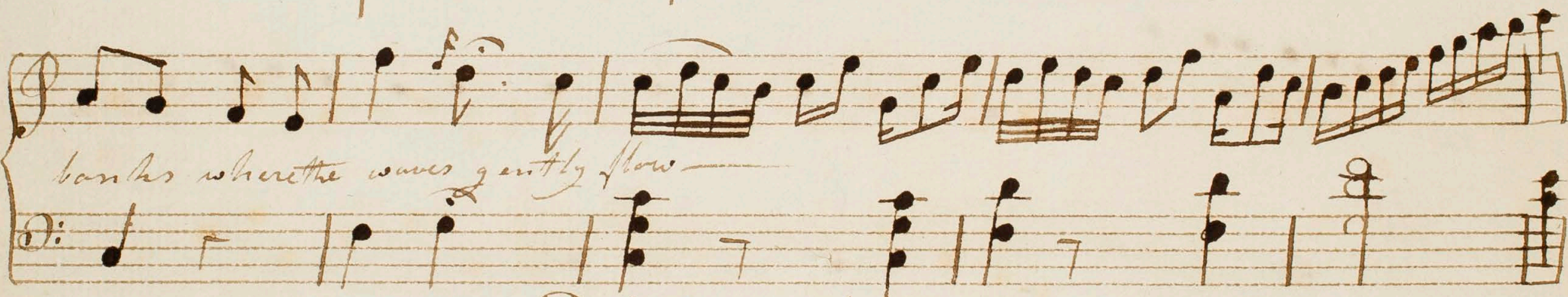
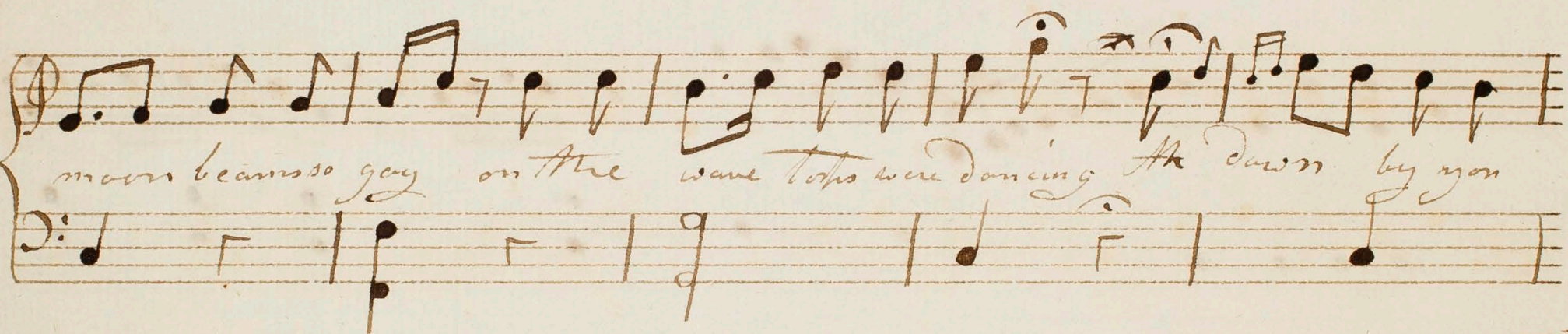
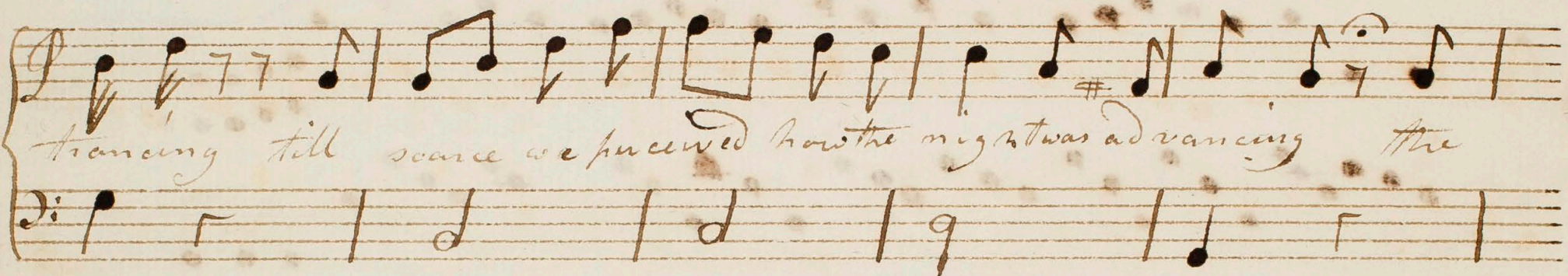
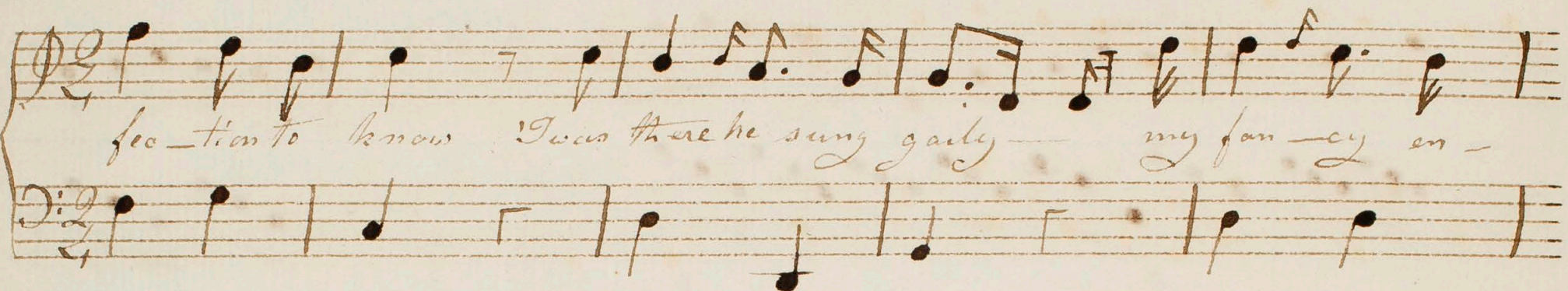


woo - - - ing Down by yon banks where the waves gently flow 'Twas there his soft

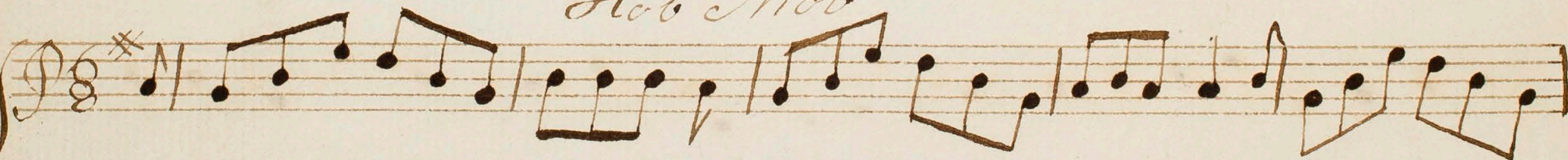


language my coynefs sub - du - ing first taught me the sweets of af -

Down by Your Bank Continued



Hob Nob



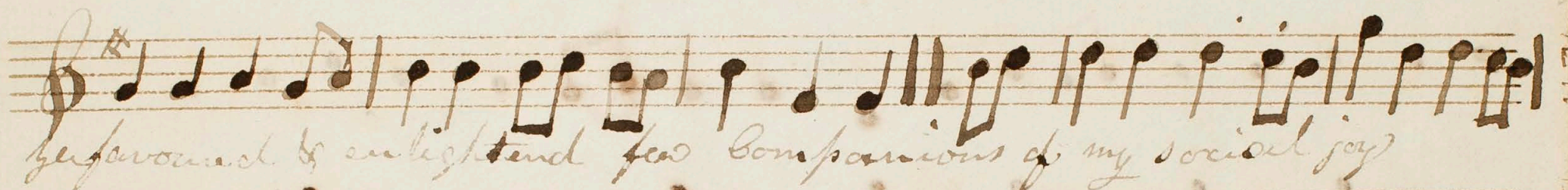
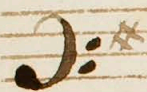
Plot M26



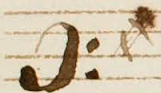
The Masons Farewell



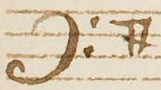
Adieu a heart warm fond adieu ye brethren of the mystic tie



grateful & enlighten'd few companions of my social joys

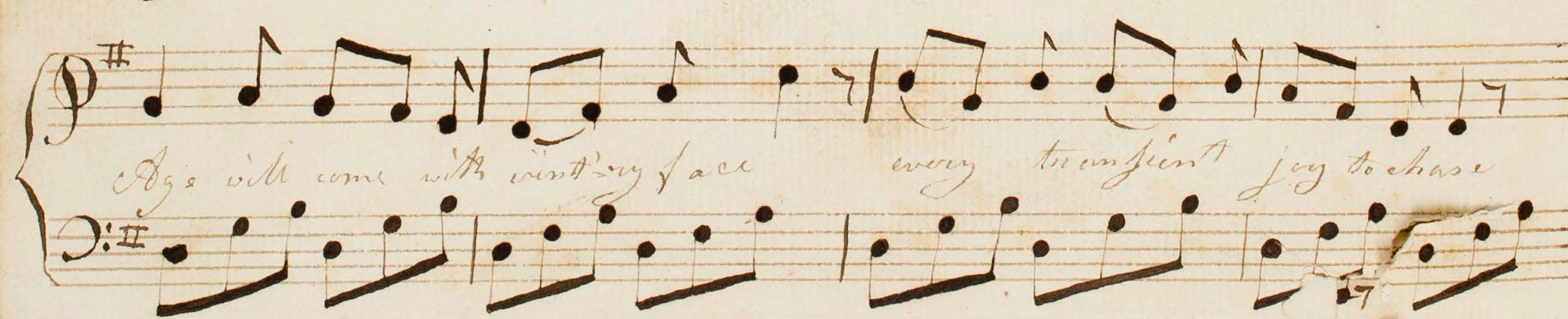
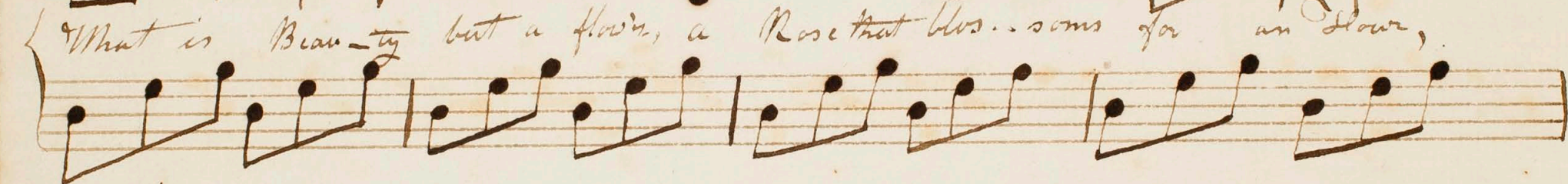
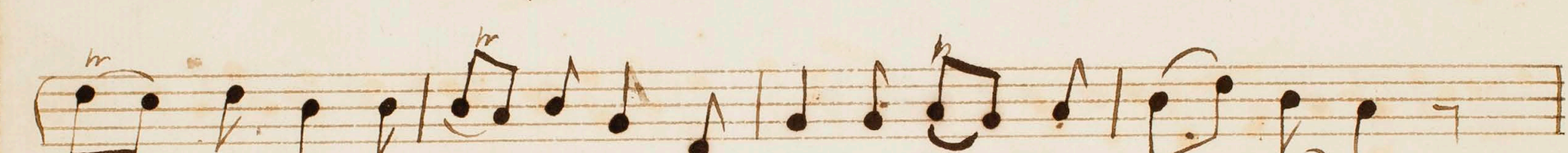
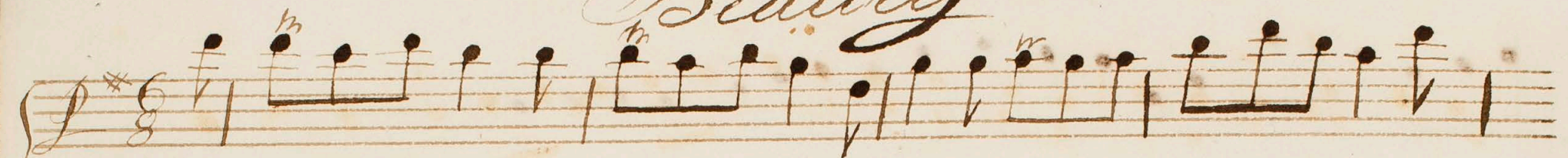


Though I to foreign climes must be pursuing fortune's slippery ba



With melting heart & triumphant eye I'll mind ye still when far

Beauty



What is Beau-ty but a flower, a Rose that blos-soms for an hour,

tears of Spring, fanned by every Zephyrus wing

See how soon its colour flies, flushing trembles droops and dies

Age will come with wintry face every transient joy to chase

Age will come with winter's face every transient joy to share

cherish'd by the

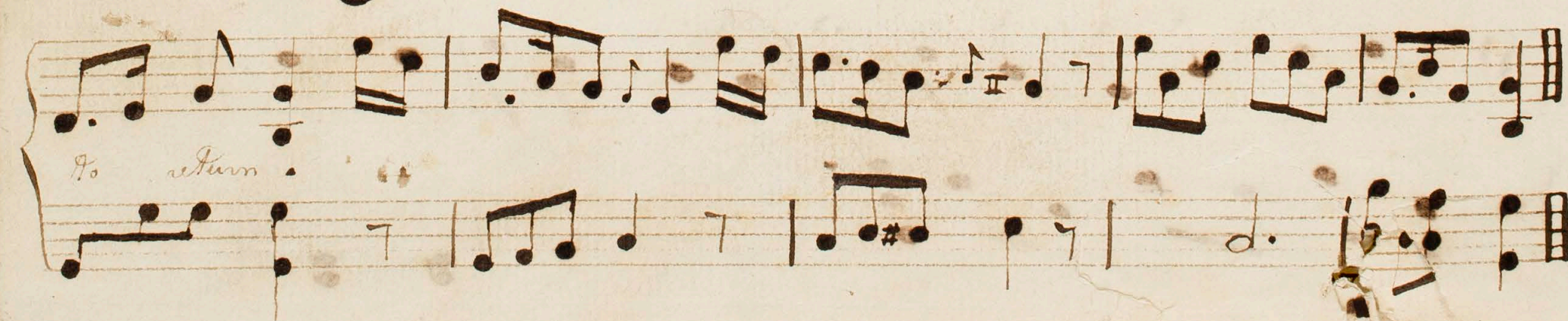
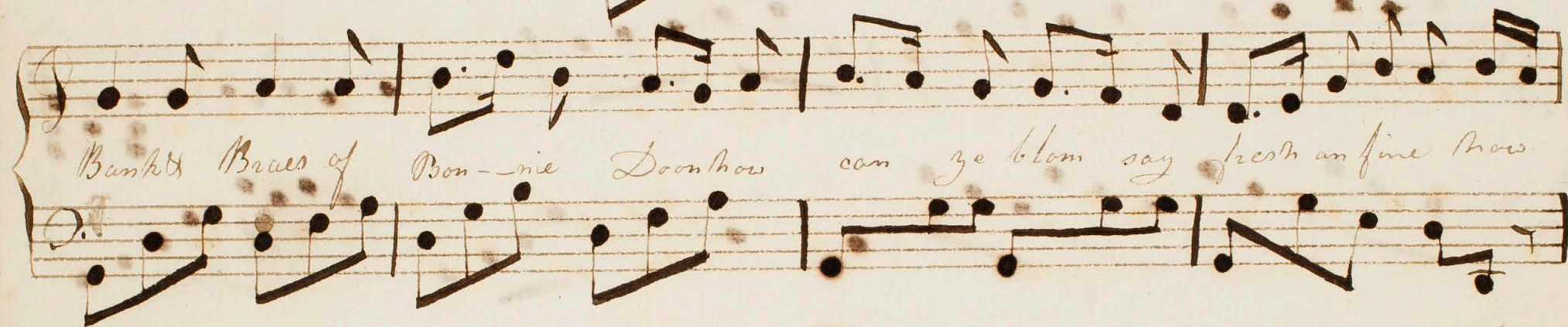
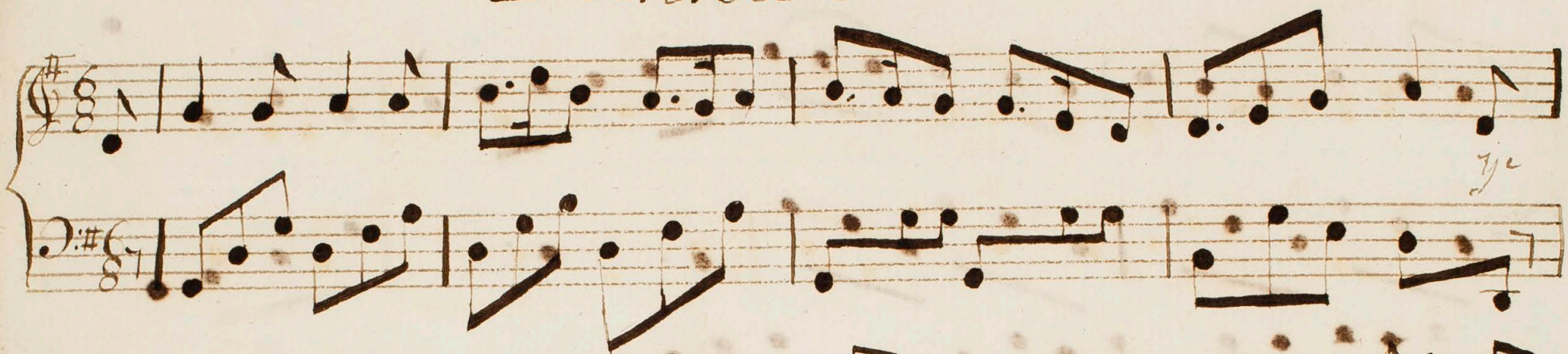
A Yankee boy's trim and tall, and ne-ver o-ver

fat, Sir at Dance or frolic hop and Ball, as nimble as a rat or

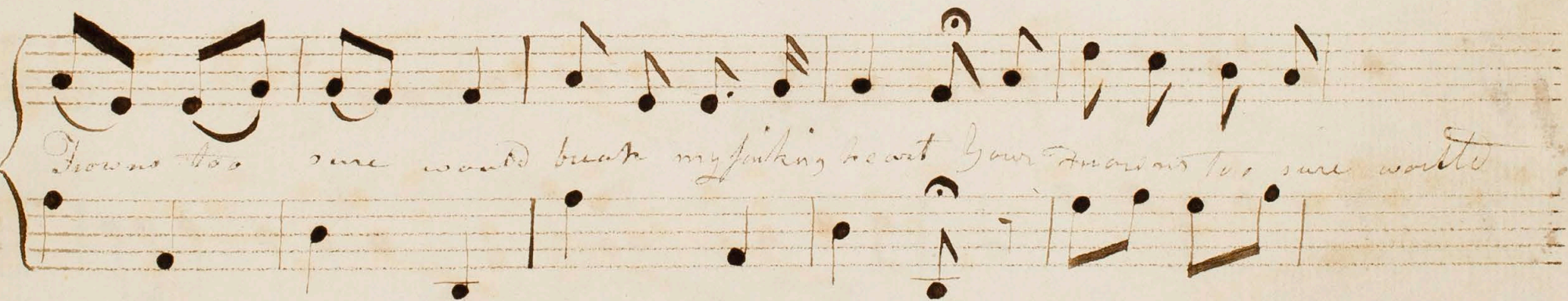
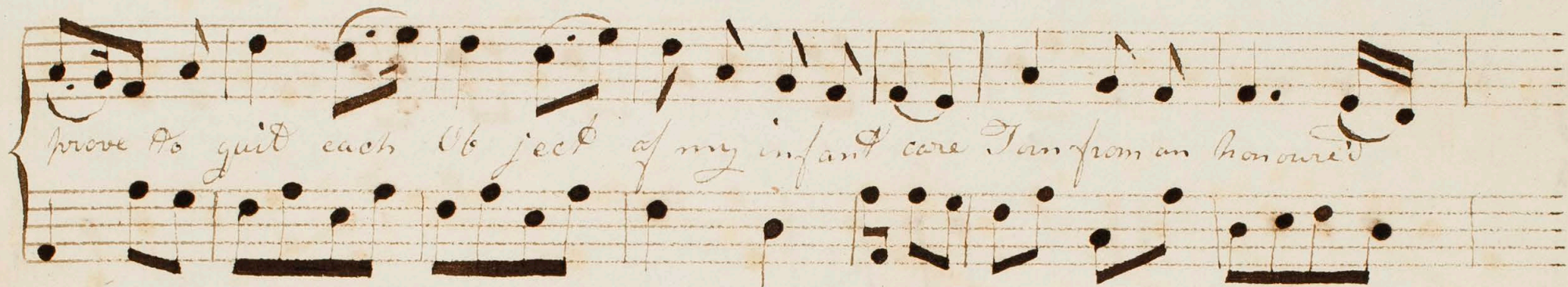
Yankee Doodle guard your coast Yankee Doodle dan - dy

fear not then nor threats nor boasts Yankee Doodle dan - dy

Bonnie Doon



Since then I'm Doomed



The Anthem

A. Masonic Song

Handwritten musical notation for the first system of the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the notes.

All hail to the morning that bids us rejoice & The temple's completed

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system.

Exalt high each voice The temple stone is finished Our labour is o'er The

Handwritten musical notation for the third system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

sound of the gavel shall hail us no more To the power almighty who

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

ever has guided The tribes of old Israel exalting their name To him who hath

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

governed our hearts undivided Let send forth our voices to praise his great name

John Anderson M.P.

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth system, the final one on this page. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace.

Cheering Rosary

2 Our Kids that rove the Mountain wide
And bound in harmless glee,
I seek each day at even tide,
And while their course homeward guide,
Singing the Cheering Rosary.

3 And in the deeper shades of night,
While thro' the woods I flee,
Where gloom and silence yield affright,
To make my beating heart sit light,
Singing the Cheering Rosary.

The Request

2 Bold intruder night and day,
Bury Tell Tale hence away;
And my cares in silence leave;
Come not near, come not near while I live

3 But if my swain in all his charms,
Returns to bless my longing arms;
I'll call thee from thy dark retreat;
The joyful the tidings to repeat.

4 Repeat Repeat Repeat thy strain,
Till it O'er O'er again;
From morn to night prolong the tale;
Let it ring let it ring from Dale to Dale.

Henry, (2) Cottage Maid.

Through the Vale my grief appears
Sighing sad with pearly tears;
(If thy Image is my theme,
As I wander on the green;
See from my cheek the colour fly,
And loves sweet hope within me die,
For oh dear Henry thou'lt be tray'd,
Thy love with thy poor Cottage maid.

Down by Yon Banks

I strove not to listen, but how could I grieve him
Down by yon banks where the waves gently
He swore he would die, if I did not believe him
And this is no time to kill Sailors, you know
At parting he look'd, and he heav'd such a sigh,
I really believe I'd a tear in my eye too,
And if I can forget it, I can't say that I do,
Down by yon banks, where waves gently flow.

Beauty 2

Friendships but an empty Name
Gleaming like a vapish flame,
Youth flies fast and soon decays
Bliss is lost while Time delays
Deck! Deck! your couch with flowers
Laugh away the sportive hours
Then since life is fleeting day
Ah! enjoy it while you may.

Where ever I go, since then I'm doomed
Yet greater pleasure my still shall linger here;
And when perhaps your missing over my fate,
You still may greet me with a tender tear
Oh! then forgive me, pitee'd let me part,
Your frowns too soon would break my sinking heart

Yonkee Doodle

2

He's always out training day,
Commencement & section,
At track and track he knows the way
Of moving to perfection
Yonkee Doodle

3

His door is always open found
His cider of the best, Sir,
His board with ponds his pye is crown'd
And welcome every guest Sir,
Yonkee Doodle

4

Though rough and little is his form
That little is his own, Sir,
His hand is strong his heart is warm
His truth as honest as the sun, Sir,
Yonkee Doodle

5

His country is his pride and boast
He'll ever prove true blue sir
When call'd upon to give his best
Tis Yonkee Doodle do Sir Yonkee Doodle &c

